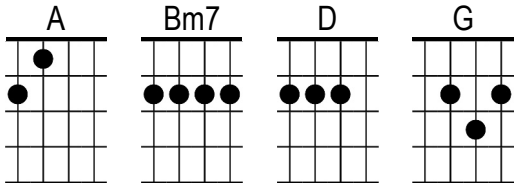# Bartender

Lady Antebellum

A   Bm7   D   G

Intro

Bm7 | | |

Bm7 8 o'clock on Friday | night I'm still at home

| All my girls just keep on | blowing up my phone

G Sayin' come on he ain't worth the pain

A Do what you gotta do to forget his name

Bm7 Now there's only one thing | left for me to do

| Slip on my favorite dress and | sky-high leather boots

G Check the mirror one last time **A** and kiss the past goodbye

Chorus

G What I'm really needin' **D** now

Is a double shot of **A** Crown

Chase that disco ball a **Bm7** round

Till I don't remember

G Go until they cut me **D** off

Wanna get a little **A** lost

In the noise, in the **Bm7** lights

Hey bar **G** tender pour 'em hot tonight

Till the **D** party and music and the truth collide

A Bring it till his memory fades a **Bm7** way

Hey bar **Bm7**↓ tender

Bm7 Tonight I'll let a stranger | pull me on the floor

| Spin me round and let 'em | buy a couple more

G But before it goes too far | I'll let him down easy

| 'Cause tonight is all about

A Dancin' with my girls to the DJ

| Put that song on replay

Repeat Chorus

G Feelin' that buzz I'm ready to rock

Bm7 Ain't no way I'm gonna tell you to stop

G So pour that thing up to the top

A↓ I'm coming in hot

Hey Bar**G**tender **D A Bm7**

G D A Bm7

G What I'm really needin' **D** now

Is a double shot of **A** Crown

Chase that disco ball a**Bm7↓**round

Till I don't remember

G Go until they cut me **D** off

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Hey bar|tender |

Hey bar| tender **Bm7↓**